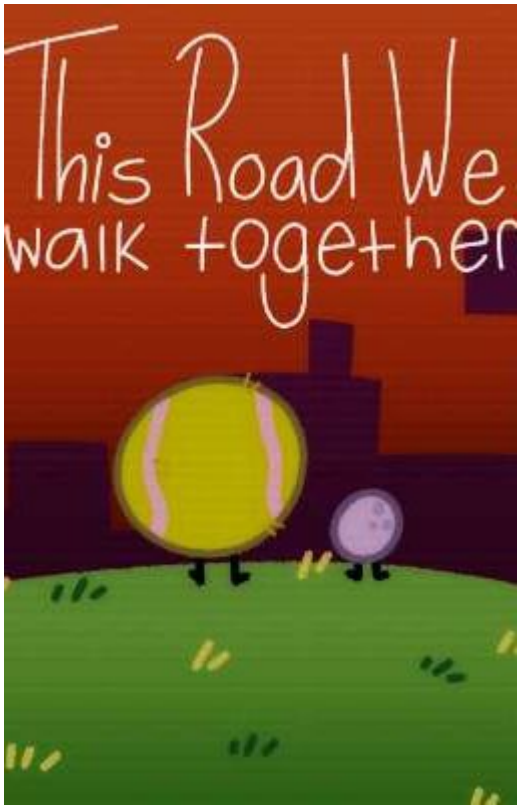
This Road We
walk together

This Road We Walk Together

Tennis Ball and Golf Ball have known each other for quite some time now; over half a year since they had first met. They both came from Yoyle City, a mostly abandoned city housing a small community of objects.

They had met each other on a cool Fall afternoon, oranges and reds illuminating the sky. Tennis Ball found Golf Ball sitting alone on an overhang, watching the city below. The small, smooth ball was quite startled by Tennis Ball's sudden entry, but she quickly warmed up to his calm and gentle demeanor. Before they departed, the two agreed to meet up in that spot every afternoon, and so they did. The two would spend hours sitting and talking together on that same edge, sharing interests and telling stories.

Golf Ball was always rather timid, but being around Tennis Ball drew out a confidence she didn't even know she had. She frequently found herself going on and on about the things that interested her the most to her new friend, a friend whom was genuinely interested in her tangents. Similarly, Golf Ball enjoyed hearing Tennis Ball's various observations and trivia, among the other things he'd share with her.

It seemed as if they were perfect for one another. Within only a few months they had already formed a strong bond, and they each made each other feel their happiest.

Things continued this way for a while, to the point where it became routine for them. One day, however, things changed, and would never go back.

Tennis Ball arrived at the overhang, much like he had done the past several months. On the edge, he saw a small round ball sitting silently, staring out over the city. Not since the first day they met had he seen her like this. As he approached, the small, dimpled ball found herself startled by his entry, but she soon calmed down after realizing

who it was.

She was sad and scared and terrified; she was almost shivering as she sat in the grass, not knowing what to do. Tennis Ball sat down next to her, to let her know he was there. Even when she felt so absolutely, purely hopeless, Tennis Ball, somehow… He somehow managed to help her feel safe… Just by being there.

After some time had passed, Tennis Ball attempted to talk to her. He had no idea what could have shaken up his small friend so badly. She wasn't very keen on talking about it, let alone in detail, but that didn't matter to Tennis Ball. He understood. What little she did say was enough to tell him that this place, their home, wasn't safe for her. It never was.

That's when potentially the most absurd idea popped into his head. It was a huge leap, a drastic change, one which would change both of their lives forever. Even Tennis Ball was frightened by his own idea, and found himself somewhat uncertain in it. Even so, however, Tennis Ball found himself committing a rare act of impulsiveness, and brought up the idea to Golf Ball anyway. She was shocked, startled, taken aback by such an idea. She had no idea what to say, and much like Tennis Ball, she found herself frightened by the idea alone.

Much back-and-forth ensued; Tennis Ball did his best to reassure and comfort his small friend, doing his best to convince her to take the leap, with him, together.

Golf Ball eventually gave in to the idea, and agreed to take that chance with him. With that, they both stood up and walked off, staying by each other's sides. They walked and walked and walked, and didn't stop.

They left behind Yoyle City and didn't look back.

They left behind their old homes. Their old lives. Everything they had ever known.

They left it all behind without regrets, because they knew, no matter what, they'd always have each other.

AN: This is the first fanfic of any kind I've written in years. I'm a bit rusty but I hope this was okay !! :"D

I'm kinda new to Wattpad so I high-key have no idea what I'm doing so if you see any errors feel free to point them out !!

Also this isn't explicitly a ship fic so it can apply regardless of how you interpret their relationship in-show !

Also worth noting this story is built around a personal headcanon of mine.

Not sure how many people will end up reading this story but if you do, thank you!!